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SELECTED ITEMS.

Woman.

——"In our soft hours,
Is a lightsome sunbeam on our sky of joys!
In deep distress and agony of mind
The star and herald of our earthly hope."

RESPECT FOR FEMALES.

The following is one of the most eloquent sketches which we recollect to have seen. It is rich in figure, chaste and delicate in style, and highly refined in sentiment—

"I dislike the man who deliberately trifles with the affections of a woman. I would rather shake hands with a highwayman, than with a gentleman who has sacrificed to his own vanity the life long vanity of an inexperienced girl. I fear this sort of conduct has never been sufficiently reprobated, and females too often betray the rights of their sex, by accepting with pride the homage of a man, who has become notorious for the conquest and destruction of their sisters, as if his mercy and love could be depended upon, who has once been cruel to an affectionate woman! The world laughs, and stores of living proverbs and stupid jests on the briefness of woman's love, are administered; but you will find, if your heart be not hardened by selfishness, that this will be in vain. Perhaps you had no intentions of being serious, you only flirted, tried to be agreeable, and to please for the moment; you had no conception that your behaviour could be misconstrued, and you shudder at the bare thought of earning the icy damnation of a seducer. It may be so, for there is a descent to the hell of seduction, though that descent is perniciously easy, and

"Nemo repente, fuit tuipissimus,"

but what if while you were meaning nothing, your trifling created anguish, your sport became death to the object of it? When, by exclusive attentions, you have excited a regard, by the developement of talent, or by the display and devotion of personal graces you have fascinated the mind and the heart, when, by the melting and sinking eye, the faltering voice, the fervid tone, the retained hand, you have awakened the passion you cannot lay—when you have done this in the cold blood of vanity, and it suits your convenience, or sated coxcombry, to finish the scene by altered mein, a distant courtesy, or an expression of surprise at the expected efforts of your civility, will you be able to quiet your conscience with a jest?—Will you sleep on an adage of fools, or a lie of your own? What if the poor being, whose hope you have changed into despair, whose garden you have blasted with mildew and dust, whose heaven you have darkened forevermore, shall suffer in silence, striving to bear her sorrow, praying for cheerfulness, pardoning without forgetting you, till the worm has eaten thro' to life, and the body is emaciated which you have flattered, and the eyes frightfully bright with a funeral lustre, which used to laugh radiency, and hope, and love when they gazed upon you? What if a proud temper, a more ardent imagination, and a stronger constitution, should lead to spite, and impatience, and recklessness of good and ill, if a hasty and loveless marriage should be the rack of her soul, or the provocation of her sin! Is there mandragor could drug you to sleep while this was on your memory, or does there really live a man who could triumph in such a bitter woe? O believe it not! For the sake of our household Gods, call it and cause it to be a lie! Be ye sure that coquettes are the refuse of their sex, and were only ordained to correspond with the coxcombs of ours. Women have their weaknesses, and plenty of them, but they are seldom vicious like ours. A thousand thoughts distract, a thousand passions are a substitute for the devotions of a man; but to love is the purpose, to be loved, the consummation; to be faithful the religion of a woman. It is her all in all, and when she gives her heart away, she gives a jewel, which, if it does not make the wearer richer than Cræsus, will leave the giver poor indeed."

Waking Sentinel.

One night the Emperor Joseph II, of Germany, determined visiting his guards to ascertain their fidelity, and what dependence might be placed on their vigilance.

Finding them all asleep, at least in appearance, he returned to his chamber for some money which he had reserved for a different purpose, contained in as many purses as there were soldiers on duty, 12 in number. These he visited once more, and placed under the arm of each, one of those purses, in every one of which were an hundred pieces of gold. One of the soldiers who was not asleep, although he feigned to be, took particular notice of the Emperor, and at his departure, examined the purse which had been put under his arm; and finding that it contained a hundred pieces of gold, supposed that each of his companions had the same, of which he might without difficulty take possession before they awoke. This he immediately put into practice, by gently easing them of their valuable burden.

The Emperor who had no doubt all the soldiers were asleep when he visited them and that they must be overjoyed on awaking, at discovering their good fortune, caused them to be called together early in the morning, and asked of them successively what they had dreamed the preceding night, and whether the success was answerable to the vision, imagining that each would say, he had found a purse under his arm with an hundred pieces of gold. But not a word of the matter did he hear from the first eleven that he examined, until he came to the twelfth, the watchful sentinel, who, making a profound bow to the king, said,

"Sire, I fancied at night, that a person who very much resembled your majesty, visited us one after the other; and finding us all asleep, returned to his chamber, but soon came back with a dozen purses, which he attached severally to the arm of each of us, and then withdrew. Afterwards, sire, it was evident, unless my dream deceived me, that when that venerable and generous person had retired, I began to examine the contents of the purse under my own arm; and finding in it an hundred pieces of gold, I supposed each of my companions had as many, when I was seized with a sudden zeal to put them altogether, saying to myself, that for the many cogent reasons which then occurred to me, it would be well to do so; and so I did, which pleased me exceedingly on awaking—this, sire, is the whole of my dream. I hope your majesty approves of my devotion, which I assure you is very sincere and affectionate."

The Emperor learning from this ingenious harangue, that the soldier was not one of those who slept, and that, notwithstanding he had feigned being in the same condition with his companions, he was the only one on his duty, permitted him alone to enjoy the reward, saying, "Yes, I approve of your decision; the prize is yours alone, for you only were awake. As for the rest, it is sufficient for them to know, that each had a hundred pieces of gold, which he lost by being asleep. Hence they will learn, that riches are not acquired by slumber; or if, by some lucky accident, they fall to the share of the slothful, they take flight as suddenly and as unforeseen as they came."

Advice to Young Ladies.

If you have blue eyes you need not languish, if black eyes you need not leer, if you have a pretty ankle, there is no necessity of wearing short petticoats—if you are doubtful as to that point, there can be no harm in letting them be long, if you have good teeth, do not laugh for the purpose of showing them, if you have bad ones, by all means shut your mouth and smile, if you have pretty hands and arms, there can be no objections to playing on the harp, if you are disposed to be clumsy, work tapestry, if you dance well, dance but seldom, if you dance ill, never dance at all, if you sing well, make no previous excuses, if you sing indifferently, hesitate not a moment when you are asked, for few people are judges of singing, but every one will be sensible of your desire to please, if you would obtain power be condescending, but above all, mark it, if you are asked to be married, say yes, for you may never be asked a second time.

"I loved my wife," said a wag, "at first, as ever any body did love a wife. For the first two months I actually wanted to eat her up, and ever since then *I've been sorry I didn't.*"

A certain judge, after hearing a florid discourse from a young lawyer, advised him to pluck out some of the feathers from his imagination, and put them in the tail of his judgment.

Short Patent Sermon.

BY DOW, JR.

The following are the words of the text to my present discourse:—

Now, this and that are quite unlike,
And yet they much resemble.

My hearers—however unlike things may seem, there is always a resemblance to be found, if you look closely and consider considerably. Whatever you find in the ocean has its like upon land. The whale is like the elephant; the sea-lion is like the king of the beasts, or the monarch of the woods; the porcupine fish is an aquatic hedge-hog; the eel is as much like a snake as Nature ventured to make it; the porpoise is like a hog; the flying-fish enjoys a betwixitiveness, in regard to piscatorial and ornithological distinction; and of the sturgeon I will say, as my friend Shakspeare said, but turning the stocking inside out, "Oh! fish, fish! how art thou fleshified!"

My friends—the ladies (the last and the loveliest of God's works) are like angels. Though their visits are few and far between, yet the influence they exercise over us is as mysterious as magnetism—as mild as a moonbeam—as saving as saltpetre—and as powerful as a steam engine.—It is true, they want wings; but if fashion so dictate, they are never found lacking for feathers. They are like angels, because they visit us men in our dreams, sweetening our slumbers, shedding a soothing and grateful influence upon our imprisoned senses, and making us all believe that the "kingdom of heaven is at hand," when, just as likely as not, an army of bedbugs are preparing to attack us front and rear. Angels don't put paint upon their faces, nor wear bustles, to the best of my knowledge; and yet women are like them—especially so long as virtue finds convenient quarter in their hearts.—But, unfortunately, some of them become fallen angels—transformed into she-devils in disguise; and of all the devils that walk the world, they are about the very worst to encounter. Women, too, are like electrical machines; you can't take hold of them when they are full charged (with love or madness) without experiencing a very *peculiar* sensation; and I wouldn't warrant you against receiving a very severe shock. Some of them are like the flowers of the field; because "they toil not, neither do they spin—and yet Soloman in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these."

My hearers—when I consider your internal, or sub-carnal properties—your mental mines—your gems of thought—your realms of reason—your possessions in the province of philosophy—and count over the jewels in the casket of intellect—I liken you to beings belonging to a purer and better world; but when I see you permit the basest of passions to predominate—how you abuse the best gifts of God—how grossly you indulge your animal appetites—and how you delight to wallow in the mire of sensuality—I compare you to hogs, whose pleasures are poured from the swill-pail. Now, some of you are like jackasses—obstinate, dull and stupid;—some, like tigers—fierce and ferocious;—some, like foxes—crafty and cunning;—some, like lions—bold and majestic; some like monkeys ridiculously endeavoring to imitate others; some like grasshoppers—go by jumps; some, like peacocks—proud of their appearance; and some are like alligators—which are neither beasts, birds, nor fishes. Of the she-sex, I had better say little, or nothing. Suffice it, then, that a woman upon a washing-day—with half a dozen young ones at her heels, and goes clucking about as though an unexpected army of troubles had invaded the kitchen—puts me in mind of an old hen, with an interesting lot of chickens, bristling at shadows, and making an unnecessary fuss about nothing. Many of our city young ladies, whom I see tripping along the side walk, as if the stones were too hot for their toes—and in white attire—remind me of a lot of fan-tailed pigeons that I lately saw promenading the walks of a garden at Bloomingdale. The more gaily apparelled are like birds of paradise; but take 'em as a whole, they are like the vast family of butterflies, exhibiting every hue and variety of color—from a brownish brown to a butternut brindle.

My dear friends—there are thousands of things that seem wholly unlike, and yet in many respects are strikingly like. What further I now have to say is, that you are all like weathercocks, inasmuch as you seem bound to face every breeze of flattery, and to be turned by every popular wind that blows; but I hope and trust that when you shuffle off this mortal coil, you will become more steady, consistent and comfortable. So mote it be!

There is danger in Idleness! Depend upon it.

A Distressed Crabb.

Several years ago a man named *Crabb*, petitioned the Legislature of this State to change his name because his sweet-heart refused to marry him, while he was called by so unlovely a cognomen. He was unsuccessful, and the parting interview between him and his lady-love was sketched in the following style, which we re-publish for the fun of it:—

Two weeks ago we published the amusing conversation which occurred in the Legislature on the application of Isaac Crabb to have his name changed to Harrison, for which his plea was, the sound of his name associated so many recollections of a crawling nature to his delicate sweetheart, that she made that the only objection to a matrimonial connection with him. On the reception of Crabb's bill by the Senate, the New York Transcript with its peculiar tact of turning every laughable incident to a good account, closes the sad fate of the disappointed lover in crabbed tragicomedy; thus:—

Now let us imagine for a moment, what must be the sad sequel of this ungallant rejection. Mr Isaac Crabb goes to visit his dulcinea. He knocks at the door with a trembling hand; and while he is waiting for it to be opened he fancies he hears her say, "if you're Mr Harrison come in—if you're Crabb stay out! He is presently admitted, and his mistress with a doubtful expression of countenance, says, "am I to address you as Mr Harrison, or Mr ——— ach! oh! I cannot speak the odious name ——— or Mr ——.

"Crabb, madam, my name is still Crabb; I'm sorry to say it for your sake and for mine. The Legislature have declined my suit. But will you also, my dulcinea, persevere in denying it? Will you——."

"Don't slide up to me. I can't bear a critter that goes sideways. Keep your claws off me!"

"Ah cruel! shall I never have the pleasure of calling you Mrs Crabb? Shall no young Crabbs climb upon our knees to share our affections and our kisses?"

"No, I'll have no such critters poking about me. The very thought of it makes me crawl all over. I wonder the Legislature could be so unreasonable.

"I'm sure they must be all married men, or incorrigible old bachelors."

"Whatever there may be, there is no hope for them at all. But why a mere name separate two persons whose hearts are firmly united?"

"Any other name I could abide—but to think of sleeping with———."

"We shall both be Crabbs together."

"Not by a jug full. Haven't I told you often enough——."

"Is that your ultimatum then? Must I recede? Must I retrogade? Must I advance backwards?"

"Farewell, then, most lovely cruel woman! Farewell, most unfeeling Legislature! Farewell, most prejudiced, unfeeling world! Farewell, all my joys and delights of matrimony! Incontinently will I drown myself. I'll make my bed in the deep water, with my fellow Crabbs!"

Then all ye lovers, when ye go
A fishing in the sea.
And find a Crab upon your hook,
Then think—O think of me.

I died because I was a Crabb,
My love was crabbed too;
And yet she would not be a Crabb,
For all that I could do.

Ah, crabbed fate, above my bones
There rests no marble slab;
I lie among the earth and stones,
A poor forgotten Crabb.

Poverty.

Start not at the labor doom of honest poverty; it is to poverty that we are indebted for the discovery of a new world; it made Franklin a philosopher, Hogarth a painter, and Napolean the conqueror of Europe. The mightiest minds that ever astonished the civilized world, were nursed in the vale of poverty; that was their incentive to action, their stimulus to glory and immortality. Pine not, then, at your lot, if you be poor and virtuous; a large fortune to giddy youth, is the most painful judgment an indulgent heaven can inflict upon man. The inordinate love of wealth so fatally prevalent in modern times, when, with the great majority, riches a rea test of respectability, and cash a token of worth and virtue, a cloak to screen from crime—is worse than blear-eyed famine, more fatal than the festering folds of the purple pestilence. Mourn not, then, that you are poor—push your faculties into a holier sphere, and reap abundant stores of mental gain in the extended field of an enenlightened mind.

Why is a swan's bosom like a cat's tail? Because it grows *down*.

A Genuine Yankee.

"Hallo, my good friend, can you inform me how far it is to the next house?"

Jonathan started up—leaned on his hoe handle—rested one foot on the gambril of his sinister leg, and replied:

"Hullo, yourself! how'd dew?—wall I guess I can. Taint near as fur as it used to be afore they cut the woods away—then it was generally reckoned four mile, but now the sun shrivels up the road, and don't make more'n tew. The fuss house you come to though is a barn, and the next is a haystack; but old Hoskin's house is on beyant. You'll be sure to meet his gals long before you git there; tarnal rompin-critters, they plague our folks more'n a little. His sheep git into our orchards.—Dad sets the dog arter the sheep and me arter the gals—and the way he makes the wool, and I the petticoats fly, is a sin to snakes.

"I see you are inclined to be facetious, young man—pray tell me how it happens that one of your legs is shorter than the other?"

"I never 'lows any body to meddle with my grass tanglers, mister, but seein' it's you I'll tell you, I was born so at my tickerler request, so that when I hold a plow, I can go with one foot in the furrer, and t'other on land, and not lop over; besides, it is convenient when I mow round a side hill."

"Very good, indeed—how do your potatoes come on this year?"

"They don't come at all; I digs 'em out—and there's an everlastin' snarl of 'em in each hill."

"But they are small, I perceive."

"Yes I know it. You see we planted some whoppin' blue-noses over in that ere patch there, and they flourished so all-fircdly that these ere stopt growin' just out of spite, 'cause they knowed they could'nt begin to keep up."

"You appear to be pretty smart, and I should think you could afford a better hat than the one you wear."

"The looks aint nothin'; it's all in the behavior. This ere hat was my religious Sunday-go-to-meetin' hat, and it's chock full of piety now. I've got a better one to hum; but I don't dig taters in it, no how."

"You have been in these parts some, I should guess?"

"I guess so, tew. I was born'd and got my brot'n up in that ere house; but my native place is Pordunk."

"Then you say it is about three and a half miles to the next house?"

"Yes, sir; 'twas a spell ago, and I don't believe it's grow'd much shorter since."

"Much obliged—good bye."

"Good-bye to ye. That's a darn slick mare of yourn."

Respect for a Preacher.

A good anecdote is told by a Methodist circuit rider, who not long since called at a house near the head waters of Sandy river, in Virginia, to stay all night. Every body knows the character of the citizens of this region of country, and that it has been, and for years to come will continue to be, on account of its mountain fastness, the home of a most ignorant and debased population. Our parson, a man of great simplicity of character, on entering, found four men seated on the floor, playing cards. These seemed scarcely to note his arrival, and he passed to where the wife of the proprietor was who very soon engaged him in conversation. Among other questions, she asked:

"What might your business in these parts be, stranger?"

"I am hunting the lost sheep of the house of Israel," replied the parson.

"Old man! old man!" cried the woman to her husband; "old man, I say, I'll lay any thing that old ram that was here t'other day belongs to this man."

The minister was forced to explain; whereupon, gazing upon him with an air of curiosity and astonishment, she rose to her feet and exclaimed:

"A preacher! well, you're the first critter of that sort as was ever seen in these parts, as, I've seen! but may be you'd like a dram, stranger?"

"No, madam, I never drink any thing strong."

"Never drink? Well, raly!"

The men, during the dialogue, continued their game at cards; but as if struck with the impropriety of such conduct before a minister of the gospel,—a species of which she had heard, but never seen,—the woman addressed the card players with the air of one accustomed to command:

"Look here, men! aint you a d——d nice set, to let a preacher come here and catch you playin' cards. Move! every one of you, or I'll break this pine knot over your cu'sed pates!"

The room was speedily cleared.

Bachelorism.

Bachelorism is, in our opinion, the greatest and most blessed "ism" extant. What a happy life a bachelor leads,

"No dull spouse to tease him,"

no domestic wrangles or family perplexities and cares—no walking music-boxes to din and confuse his brain—no drain upon his pockets to supply the wants of a family, besides thousands of other little matters, "too numerous to mention," and which, when combined, tend to make the life of a married man perplexing and irksome.

He is his own master, and his own mistress too, and when seated in his own quiet room, with a bright fire blazing upon the hearth, and a "board of good cheer" by his side, he is emphatically the "monarch of all he surveys," and his "right there is none to dispute." He rises in the morning, and prepares for the duties of the day in a quiet, unobtrusive manner, pursues his daily routine of business undisturbed by the carking cares incident to household matters, and when night throws her cloak of sombre hue abroad over the earth, he goes to his room, and with a peaceful mind and a clear conscience, views the proceedings of the day, until the hour for retiring draws near, when he says his prayers, tucks up his snugly made bed, and bids the affairs of earth a calm "good night" as he reclines his head upon his pillow, and loses himself in a refreshing and invigorating sleep, which fits him to perform the duties of another day successfully.

This is the life of the bachelor, and many there are who have had the misfortune to get "spliced" while thinking of him and the happy life he leads, have been led to exclaim, "would that my life were like his."

A Good Husband.

When you see a young man modest and retiring in his manners—who cares less about dress than his moral character—depend upon it, ladies, he will make an excellent husband. If you see one who is kind and attentive to his mother—affectionate to his sisters—industrious in his habits and economical in his business, rest assured, you have found one of whom you will never be ashamed. The ball room is no place to find a husband; the fashionable assembly is no place; it is in the retirement of home in the place of business—where you can study character and disposition; and where the best outside is not put on for effect and display.

Many a young woman sadly misses it, who is carried away by a bright look and splendid dress. The man who makes the most polite bow and is the most graceful in his manners, is not always the most suitable person for a husband. Look at the heart—study the character, and learn the disposition.

There was once a beautiful young lady—beautiful to look upon we mean—who turned up her pretty nose at a shoemaker, and refused to acknowledge a painter in the street—who finally married a dashing fop, the son of a wealthy man. Poor girl! a few years of misery passed away and her husband became reduced—and she to maintain him actually took in washing.—Many a shoemaker's wife and many a painter's daughter has contributed to her comfort during the last few years of her life. Girls be wise, and look to the heart, if you want good husbands.—*Portland Tribune.*

"I Can't Afford it."

That is the usual answer a young man makes when asked why he does not marry. If all hands made the same reply, we should have a great deal single wretchedness. "Can't afford it!" Take a young mechanic who earns ten dollars a week—how much does he save? Very little if anything at the end of that week. Take a young gentleman about town and let him calculate how much he spends in cigars, balls and theatres, and with that sum he can comfortably maintain himself and wife. "Can't afford it!" Certainly not, if you must have a large and elegant house, and live extravagantly; but if comfort, not show—if economy, not ostentation—are sought for, there are few who can afford it. The health of our young men is endangered by gay living—nothing but marrying industrious, saving girls, will insure long life. If our millionaires, who began life without a penny, made the same excuse to not marrying, they would be poor old creatures at this day. The cry ought to be "I can't afford to remain single."

A "charming man" is a fellow who has a bow and a smile for every one abroad, and beats his wife at home.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Horrid Murder in Charlton!—We are pained to record the particulars of a shocking murder perpetrated in Charlton on the night of Thursday last. Isaac Moody, a negro about 41 years old, lately from Webster or vicinity, came recently to Charlton, bringing with him a colored woman, said to be his wife. These two persons fell in company with an Englishman named Buttersworth, an unmarried man, 40 or 50 years of age, and for some twelve years a resident in Charlton and its neighborhood. They procured *rum*, drank freely, and as the negro says, sometime during the night, being in the open field, some distance from any house, Buttersworth attempted to force his wife, upon which he made an attack upon him with a sharp stone, bruising and cutting his head, and leaving him unable to rise.

The woman gives contradictory statements. She says that when she and her man left Buttersworth, he was on his hands and knees, trying to get up—that when they reached the road, some 20 rods distant, Moody stopped and said, "G—d d—n him, I will go back and finish him," —that he went back, and although it was dark and she could not see what he did, yet she heard the blows distinctly.

When found next morning, Buttersworth was dead—the back side of his head was knocked in, and the skull horribly fractured and gashed by the stone. Some of the gashes were 5 or 6 inches long, and one on the side of the head extended to the chin, and severed the ear. The negro fled, but was found secreted in a swamp —examined before Justice Brown of Oxford and committed to the jail in this town on Saturday.—*Daily Transcript.*

We find the following sensible extract in one of Major Jack Downing's letters published in the New York Express, in 1838—

"In the matter of fighting, there is one thing I always keep my eyes on, and I found Gen. Scott of the same way of thinking; and that is, to depend less on folks who say they are "ready to shed the *last drop* of their blood," than on folks who are ready to shed the *first drop*.—Give a man eight dollars a day to make speeches in Congress, with the right of free postage, and you hear enough of "last drop" matters; when it comes to camp duty, and raw beef, and stale bread, and bagnet work, then the "first drop" folks have to stand the racket at eight dollars a month.

Hedge-Hog.—On Monday last, says the Amherst Express, a hedge-hog weighing 13 1-2 pounds, was killed near the road leading from Amherst to Sunderland, by Mr Baxter Eastman of that town.

From South America.—Advices have been received from Montevdieo to the 7th of April. They state that the black troops had revolted, and taken possession of the town. The Government was broken up, the Ministers having resigned. There had been a demand for troops, and quiet was restored in a few days. A temporary government had been established.

An Expmale.—A young fellow in Springfield was fined $20 and costs on Tuesday of last week, for trespassing on the grounds of the Byer's place the day previous, and breaking off the limbs of fine cherry trees from which he was stealing fruit. Justice cannot be too promptly or too rigidly enforced on fruit stealers.—*Northampton Courier.*

The votes for County Treasurer and Register of Deeds, were counted last week by the Commissioners. Almon Brainard, Esq., having a majority of the votes was declared elected to both offices.

Sudden Death.—We learn that some excitement has been created in Oakham, by the sudden death of the wife of Mr Edwin Fuller. She died on Wednesday of last week, having been sick but a few hours. She was married only three weeks before, and was but 18 years of age. Suspicions which we hope and believe may prove entirely groundless, have been excited as to the cause of her death.—*Barre Patriot.*

License Laws of Connecticut.—The Senate have passed a bill repealing the license laws of last year, and substituting a law which, while it does not prohibit selling, prohibits drinking and selling to drink, except at taverns. Taverners are by former laws obliged to obtain licenses and the authorities who grant those licenses can do it on such terms as they think proper. The House, it is understood, will concur.—*N. Y. Journal of Commerce.*

Hoax.—Some of the verdant ones were hoaxed yesterday by a placard posted up in various places, calling a town meeting in the State House Yard to put down the Magnetic Telegraph. The call stated that the country was in imminent danger of a blighting rot from the great quantity of rain which the wires drew. Among the speakers announced was Hague the Astrologer.—*Phil. Paper.*

During the storm on Monday afternoon, Mr Trumbull Humphrey of Simsbury, had two fine cows killed by lightning. Several trees were struck in other parts of the town.—*Hartford Courant.*

From the Statesman.

Appeal to the People

From the decision of the Court of Inquiry in the case of Major W. Ripley.

BY ONE OF THE ACCUSERS.

Harrison Bates—"Worked in the armory eleven years: was discharged at the suspension: was kept a long time in suspense under the expectation of being employed: was sent back and forth from the major to the master armorer, and got no definite answer: finally went away, having sold my house (worth $700) for $575, to raise money."

Walter Bates, Jr.—"Was discharged in April 1842: no particular reason assigned, had *no previous notice* of my discharge.—Mr Weatherhead, master armorer, said I did work enough, and did it well enough: called on Major Ripley for work as my family was destitute: I was distressed in my circumstances at the time: am now baggage-master on the Western Railroad."

John Hall—"Worked in the armory more than twenty years: Lucius C. Allin directed me to sign a petition in favor of Major Ripley, and said if I would retain my place I had better do it: was discharged, and distressed in my circumstances in consequence.

Jos. C. Foster, Jos. B. Hopkins and Titus Amadon, were discharged for going to Washington, on leave of absence for that purpose by the acting superintendent in the major's absence. They were a committee to bear the petition of the armorers in connection with the committee from the citizens, and were discharged while in Washington, and before their term of leave had expired. There was no evidence before the court against their workmanship or character. Hopkins and Amadon are now in the armory, the latter is one of the Selectmen of the town.

The recapitulation of the evidence on the first charge, affecting a great many men, has necessarily been much extended; and a *mass* of additional testimony of the same purport was ready to be given; but the impatience of the court, their decision that further testimony on that charge was unnecessary, and the well grounded fears of men in the armory that were they to tell the whole truth on the stand, it would cause their discharge.

Second Charge.

"That he has discharged faithful citizens from the night watch, and placed the public stores and property in charge, *by night*, of irresponsible and reckless foreigners, and furnished them muskets loaded with ball-cartridges, to the great annoyance and repeated jeopardy to life of peaceable citizens in the public highway."

David King, Inspector—States that Ambrose D. Brown, Wm. Rhoodes, ——, Horace Dibble, and ——— were discharged from the watch. These men were competent and faithful. Irishmen by the names of Driscoll, O'Connell, Ryan, and McClintock, were put in their places; some of whom have since been discharged, and other foreigners substituted.—They were furnished with arms loaded with powder and ball." [Major Ripley subsequently admitted this fact, which will supercede the necessity of quoting testimony to prove it."] "This guard was charged by Lucius C. Allin, the foreman, that if any one interfered with public property, to demand them to desist, and if they did not, to blow them through, or fire at them—have heard both these expressions used. The foreigners on watch were very unsafe men with fire-arms.—There has been no depredation, or threats of depredation on public property, that could justify the use of fire-arms."

J. C. Stebbins, Inspector—"About the time Mr Stearns tore down the fence on the disputed territory, I found in my office a pair of pistols, loaded with powder and ball: asked the watch how they came there; he said Mr Ingersoll, Paymaster, gave them to him to carry on watch: I had the charge of the watch from Maj. Ripley: I never considered there was any necessity that the watch should be armed."

It will be seen that the occasion of placing loaded fire-arms in the hands of the watchmen at the Armory on the Hill, was, that a citizen of the town had gone on his own ground and removed obstructions and nuisances, that had been placed there by Maj. Ripley in an act of flagrant trespass; and it is no wonder if a part of the instructions to that guard was to use the arms against the citizen should have the temerity to repeat the offence. This would only coincide with Allin's orders to the watch at the Water Shops.

Ransley Hall—"I have seen Michael Ryan on the night watch intoxicated: have seen him cock his musket, approach *citizens in the highway* and threaten to blow them through: think it was in July 1843: it was near the store kept by Sanderson, near the Upper Water Shops: Mr Sanderson and several others were present: when Ryan approached the citizens with his musket they were standing in and about Sanderson's store."

H. Q. Sanderson—"I am in the grocery business near the Upper Water Shops: Ryan was on the night watch near the store where I now trade: at the time I speak of several men were in and around the store. The Irishman, Ryan, came up to Charles Thayer who sat on a bench, "God damn you I will blow you through:" I have seen some of the night watch on guard intoxicated."

Dr Henry R. Vaille—"I am a physician: In the Spring of 1843 had occasion to cross by the Lower Water Shops on professional business about 2 o'clock in the morning: Heard a voice "hallo!" I looked up by my lantern and saw a man running at me, and swinging something in his hand, cannot say what it was: the man acted like a crazy one: I thought at first to run, then I thought it would be as safe to meet him as he might run fastest. I closed my umbrella, run towards him, calling who are you? and we clenched, fell, and he came under: my lantern went out: I asked him who he was, he said he was a watchman: I then told him who I was and my business, and asked him why he came at me so: He said he had been asleep! and was armed, and *thought at first he would shoot me!* said he was sorry: I supposed he had pistols about him from his thinking to shoot me. This scuffle took place in the road two or three rods from the covered bridge where the U. S. teams went. I was going to the house of George Pease: dont know the watchman's name, but he was an Irishman, had the Irish brogue."

Here is a striking example of the practical effect of substituting "irresponsible, reckless foreigners," for faithful citizen watchmen. The excuse offered for this brutal assault on a gentleman carrying a lighted lantern in the open travelled road, and in intention to shoot him, is, that the *watchman* had just been *asleep!* Dr Vaille is a highly respectable citizen, and physician in extensive practice; and his narrow escape from being "shot" by the half awakened Irishman is due to his presence of closing with him suddenly.

Contrast the conduct of this *watchman* having the "Irish brogue," with the conduct of the watch discharged by Ripley, as described by Joseph Lumbard, David King, and other officers of the Armory.

Joel D. Barber—"In June 1843, I was attacked by one of the watch, in the highway near the Middle Water Shops. He came to me and said, be off or I'll shoot you! I stood still: my two companions retreated. He repeated his threat: I finally cooled him down, and he said he was mistaken in the person. One of my friends asked him if his gun was loaded, he said it was."

These highways (with one exception) are as much travelled now as ever, and will continue to be, as they belong to the public, and are great thoroughfares. Suppose in some of these assaults by the foreign guard a citizen should lose his life, a thing by no means improbable; let any considerate, reflecting person say what would be the effect on the public mind.—Would not the universal indignation of an outraged community, without other aid, compel the officer who had instigated the deed, or instituted the practice and gave the orders which led to it, *to resign his post and withdraw from the neighborhood!*

Nathan Deuty—"I was stopped by the guard in the public high-way in October 1843. O'Connell was the watchman. He asked me what business I had to be there at that time of night: said I had no business there; I said *none of your business.*—He stepped up and pointed his musket and said it was loaded. I then told him my name and he turned away."

Maj. R. having admitted that his watch were furnished with loaded fire-arms by his orders, and the assault fully proved, and not denied; the defence set up is, that the people of all parties were opposed to the military system, and to Maj. Ripley *as* the *'agent'* of that system—2d, that these attacks were made in the street passing over the U. States' land. Mill Street, where most of these outrages were committed by the armed Irish guard, has been a public highway between thirty-five and forty years; it is for the people to decide whether a superintendent may cause peaceable citizens to be *shot in the street* by armed *foreigners*, because they are opposed to the 'agent' of an odious military despotism. It is to be remembered, however, that the worst cases of assault by the guard took place on land that does not now, and *never did* belong to the United States. Also that abundant testimony proved before the court that the public property here had always been secure till Ripley took command, and no depredations or attempt at depredation have been proved to take place since, by persons out of the Armory.

Third Charge.

The truth of this charge not having been denied, a few witnesses may be sufficient to substantiate it.

David King, a late officer of the Armory. "Major Ripley has neglected to visit the shops for three or four months together within the first three years after he came here."

John C. Stebbins, Inspector—"Maj. Ripley has neglected to visit the branch of the Armory under my charge for two or three months together."

The two sets of shops where the Inspectors Stebbins and King were stationed, were decidedly the "most important divisions of the Armory." But the fact of Ripley's general neglect to visit the various departments of the Armory was too notorious to allow of a denial. It is to be remarked that the shops are situated along a stream for the distance of one mile and upon the hill the main shops are one mile from the *nearest* water shop. It has been found expedient and necessary by all former superintendents to visit the various divisions of the establishment weekly, or oftener. People at all conversant with the economy of such large manufactories, would see at once the importance of the superintendents's occasional presence and inspection of the works generally; but when it is considered that for a considerable part of Maj. Ripley's superintendency there has been no regularly commissioned master Armorer, no reasonable and sensible man can deny that Maj. Ripley's personal inattention to the internal operations and police of the establishment was an inexcusable dereliction of duty. His reliance for information on "the civil offices of tale-bearers—as Sec. Porter hath it—only makes the matter worse.

(*To be Continued.*)

PALMER SENTINEL.

Palmer Depot, June 25, 1846.

THE LAW OF NEWSPAPERS.

1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered wishing to continue their subscriptions.

2. If subscribers order the discontinuance of their papers, the publisher may continue to send them until all arrearages are paid.

3. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their papers from the offices where they are directed, they are held responsible till they have settled their bill and ordered their paper discontinued.

4. If subscribers remove to other places without informing the publishers, and the paper is sent to the former direction, they are held responsible.

5. The Courts have decided that refusing to take a paper from the office, or removing and leaving it uncalled for, is "prima facie" evidence of intentional fraud.

Time and Circumstance make the Man.—Gen. Taylor, now commauding our forces against the Mexicans, a year since was hardly known without the limits of his command. But like thousands of our countrymen who forever will remain unknown beyond the boundaries of their neighborhood, he possessed an indomitable spirit of bravery, a head able to command, and a nerve to execute. With these qualities, and his position on the Rio Grande, he has burst forth, like the lava of a Volcano, suddenly and unexpectedly, a hero of extraordinary abilities, worthy not only the praise of the people—the command of an army, but for the civil command of a Nation of twenty millions of people, and we learn that a Convention has recently been held in New Jersey, for the purpose of bringing him before the public as a fit candidate for the Presidency.

We have not a word to say against Gen. Taylor; we admire his bravery as an officer—we applaud his achievements—we are ready to sing pœans to his name for the glory he has won upon the battle field—but we protest against the course adopted by his zealous but indiscretionate friends, by pushing him forward at this day as a candidate for the highest civil honors, so long as there are so many long glorious in the civil annals of our country. What are the friends of Webster, McLeon and Scott—of Calhoun, Benton and Wright, to permit these names, which have long hung as fixed stars in the Galaxy of Statesmen, to be eclipsed by the Hero of a single battle field, where full grown men only obtained a victory over dwarfs in stature and intellect. We will not believe it. The good sense of American Citizens forbids it. We will hold in remembrance the valor of Taylor—but we will not forget the bloodless achievements of the Statesmen we have named, in the Senate. Our maxim is, "equal and *exact* justice to all men.

Awful Calamity.—*Destruction of the Theatre Royal at Quebec—Great loss of Life!!!*

We learn that one of the most dire calamities visited Quebec, ever known. It appears that on the night of the 13th inst., about 10 o'clock, a fire broke out in the Theatre Royal, at the close of an exhibition of Chemical Dioramas. A camphine lamp was by some means overset, and the stage became enveloped in flames. The house had been densely crowded, but a number had left before the accident. A rush was at once made to the staircase leading from the boxes, by those who in the excitement of the moment forgot the other passage of egress. An eye-witness to the scene says that in an incredible short space of time the whole of the interior of the building was in one sheet of flame. The scene was heart-rending in the extreme;—as far into the interior of the burning house as could be seen was a sea of heads, of writhing bodies and outstretched arms. In a few minutes from the time the flames enveloped the building the mass of human beings, who had but a short interval previous been in the enjoyment of a full and active life, were exposed to view a mass of calcined bones.

At last accounts *fifty bodies had been recovered from the ruins!* Most of them had been recognised;—a greater loss of life than in the two dreadful conflagrations of last summer. Sad wailing pervades the city. Scarcely a street can be traversed in which the closed shutter or the hanging crape do not betoken a sad bereavement. Fathers, sisters, children, of both sexes, indulge in the deepest lamentation.

Answer to the Enigma in our last is Monson Academy. Correctly answered by W. A. B., Palmer Depot. Look at the one on our outside.

Col. Wm. Swan has been appointed P. M. in Cummington in place of Francis Bates, removed.

Vigor, Courage and Manhood of old Rough and Ready.—Among the many anecdotes related of General Taylor, the following is not bad—"When General Taylor was a young man he and an older brother, William, long since dead, swam from the Kentucky shore, across the Ohio river, to the Indiana shore, and back again without resting. The feat was performed in the month of March, when the river was swollen and chill. It greatly surpassed the famous one of swimming the Hellespont, which is a mile across and of delightful temperature. The Taylors were not accompanied by a boat, as Byron was when he swam the Hellespont, which makes all the difference in the world.—One winter, when General Taylor was stationed at Prarie du Chien, he used to walk every morning from his lodgings to the barracks, without a great coat, when the thermometer was forty degrees below zero."

The Oregon Question Settled.—This vexed question is now at rest so far as the United States is concerned. A treaty has been formed between our Government, and Mr Pakenham on the part of Great Britain, and has been confirmed by the Senate by a vote of 41 yeas to 14 nays. All it now needs is a ratification on the part of the British Government, of which there is but little doubt. It is *rumored*, however, that the proposition, which our Government has just accepted, was adopted by the British Cabinet by one vote only. Wellington and Peel both opposed it.

The treaty establishes the 49th degree as the boundary, with the privilege of a free navigation of the Columbia River during the existence of the Hudson Bay Co.'s Charter, which expires in 1862. The treaty is more favorable to us than the proposition Mr Gallatin made to Great Britain, in 1827.

The Western Railroad.—The present prospects of this Railroad are very flattering. The receipts for the present year are greater than they were last year. The business of the road is immense and daily increasing. The receipts for the last week were several thousand dollars greater than for the corresponding week last year. The stock is now above par. We perceive by the Boston Daily Advertiser, that, on Monday last, it sold for 100 1-4 and 100 1-8 a share in the market. The receipts thus far exceed those for 1845 up to the same date by $65,000. The amount of receipts last week exceeds those of the corresponding week last year, by $7,000.

Town Meeting.—At the Town Meeting on Monday last, little was done of importance. After the warrant was read, Col. Knox was chosen Moderator, and a motion was then made to dissolve the meeting. 134 voted to dissolve—and 134 against it, the moderator declared it no vote. A motion was then made to pass over the 2d, 3d, 4th, 5th and 6th articles and take up the 7th, which was not carried, a motion was then made to dissolve the meeting—139 for the motion and 133 against. The meeting was accordingly dissolved.

The Stafford Transcript published at Great Falls, N. H., is sounding their Legislature lustily for a law prohibiting pedlars to sell goods without a license.—We think a majority of the citizens of this State would be glad to turn this Law passed by our last Legislature over to the Granite State in case the prayer of the Transcript is not regarded.

☞ We had a very heavy thunder storm here last Saturday, accompanied by hail. The ground was thoroughly soaked, much to the delight of our farmers whose crops have suffered considerably from the drought. At Albany, we learn the storm was terrific. Monday and Tuesday were very cold days.

Accident.—We learn that the passenger train from Boston to Albany ran off the track near Clappville on Monday last, which caused a delay of some two hours in the arrival of the noon train from the East. No one was injured, and but slight damage was done.

We have received the July number of the New York Illustrated Magazine.—From a cursory review of its pages, we are well satisfied it sustains its past reputation. It contains four splendid engravings, executed in the finest style.

When is that Meeting House going to be built in Palmer Depot? A Church is much needed in this place, from the fact, that it is very inconvenient to go so far as the people here are compelled to, in order to attend public worship. We hope some of our enterprising citizens will take hold of this matter in earnest.

An exchange says:—"Those farmers, who hesitate about their ability to take a newspaper, are requested to keep one *hen* more than usual. The profits will pay all costs."

Mr Horace Draper, a very respectable citizen of Springfield committed suicide by cutting his throat on Sunday last. His age was 52. He was a merchant of that place.

Don't forget to celebrate the glorious 4th.

For The Sentinel.

Oregon.

NUMBER XV.

Dismission of the subject—Deceptions practiced upon the country—Lands purchased of Indian Chiefs in Oregon.

Every important discovery, either on the coast or in the interior of Oregon was made by Spaniards or Americans; and every act which could furnish ground for a claim was performed by the one or the other. Thus the two nations were made to bear the same relation to the benighted tribes of that territory, as that of a guardian to his ward. Perhaps, this principle of determining rights of sovereignty was not found particularly recognized by Vattal; and the public men engaged in the discussion of the question; though they may have been as capable of penetration and thorough investigation as the eminent writer on principles of natural law, just mentioned, seemed afraid to advance any new doctrine, to support which they could cite no precedent. Like the school boy's latin syntax; they appeared to have but one rule; *patex dic*, father says so. In the examination of the two conflicting claims, had the things which constitute a guardianship over indians, been duly considered; that of Great Britain would have been known to be entirely without foundation; for her subjects had performed in that land, no acts more virtuous than to demoralize and degrade its unenlighted population, to waste their resources for cultivation and subsistence, and to extinguish their titles to their hunting grounds by brutish and inhuman attempts to extinguish their race. The conduct of the Americans was no better. From the time Astor first formed his trading establishment at the mouth of the Columbia; his men and all others, from that very time, and ever after, were bloody and merciless butchers; but previous to that establishment, some of our enterprising and less covetous citizens; and also, our government performed in that country several meritorious acts.

I was about to demonstrate the absurdity of the British pretensions when informed of the settlement of the question. The subject is now dismissed. Nothing more will be said in relation to it, unless duty shall force me to speak of the artifices long practised by certain men and companies of men to cheat the people of the United States out of a highly valuable portion of Oregon. It is duty to expose those deceiving and self-deceived persons to the scorn and contempt of their countrymen—to expose their haunts where to escape public observation they daily link—to expose their treachery which they seek to conceal under the delusive covering of their own moral darkness.

I shall make no farther attempts to adduce arguments in support of the American claim to Oregon. That claim is determined by the highest constituted authority of this Republic; and it becomes me henceforth to be still; and every good citizen will be still, as he would quietly submit to the powers that be. Our rulers are good and able men. They are chosen by us, and from among the best of us.—They have, doubtless, acted in the discussions and final disposition of the question, honestly, according to the light in them, and in the fear of God. It now remains to conclude the history of the land purchases made of Indians by Capt. J. Kendrick. It was stated in my last, that the lands lying south of Fuca's sea were purchased for the owners; and those on Quadra's Island for Kendrick himself. The heirs of both have united their claims, and are jointly and equally to share in the property. In order to compensate the undersigned for trouble and expenses in looking up the evidences of the deeds, in making investigations, and in taking possession of the lands; they have assigned to him a share. It may, therefore be expected, he will earnestly contend for the truth, and do all that is proper to render available these common interests, to individual and the public benefit.

In 1840, the heirs petitioned Congress for a confirmation of their Indian deeds.—The petition with its accompanying papers and documents was printed and referred, and that was the last of it. I have not been able since that year to revive the subject; and have been wholly unsuccessful in every attempt to get from the government a recognition of the validity of the purchesas. Some persons who may have wished to suppress all public discussions upon this subject, have endeavored to make prevalent the opinion that this case is similar to that of Carver who purchased Indian lands in a country which was under the jurisdiction of a civilized nation; and purchased without public permission or allowance. His title was consequently void and of no effect. It is admitted, the right of making with Indians contracts for their territorial possessions belongs to their guardian nation, and not to the private citizens or subjects of that nation. It will be remembered, that the native and original proprietors of the company's lands had their guardian angels; but in 1791, they had no guardian nation to care for them. No civilized power on the earth could, at that time, justly assert a right of government over them. There was nothing in public law, or in the usages of nations which forbade private individuals making contracts of

any kind with those Indians—nothing to abrogate in Kendrick, or to alienate from him, his natural right to buy of those Indians their furs or lands, as he pleased. The purchasers, therefore, made for the owners or company were valid. The other lands situate on Quadra's Island, were bought under the eye and with the full permission and allowance of the proper Spanish authority. The purchases, therefore, which Kendrick made for himself were valid. HALL J. KELLEY.

Condensed for the Northampton Democrat.

Congress.

Monday, June 15.

In the Senate Mr Allen rose and read from a paper a statement nearly as follows:

At the beginning of the session, by a vote of the Senate, my name was placed at the head of the Committee on Foreign Relations. Having been unable to make my sentiments and actions conform to those of a majority of the Senate on an important subject, which I am not at liberty to mention, I am desirous to afford the Senate an opportunity to reconstruct that committee, and therefore respectfully ask to be excused from further service thereon.

He was excused, without a division.

Mr Cass passed high compliments on Mr Allen.

The House went into committee of the Whole on the Tariff bill by a vote of 120 to 82.

The Navy Appropriation bill was passed by a vote of 191 to 2.

Tuesday, June 16.

In the Senate a Message from the President was received with Secretary Walker's report on the Finances and the Tariff.

The President states that the increase of revenue rendered necessary by the war with Mexico, can be met by reducing the duties to a revenue standard, imposing duties on free articles and modifying the duties on others.

Additional authority is asked for the issue of Treasury Notes.

The Secretary's report was also read.—He estimates a deficiency in revenue for the next fiscal year at nineteen millions six hundred and twenty thousand dollars, but anticipates receipts from various sources which will reduce this to fifteen millions—leaving four millions deficit.

This deficit will also be reduced if the Tariff is modified according to the provisions of the House bill introduced by the Committee of Ways and Means. The entire receipts, with this modification, are estimated at thirty millions, but leaving still the deficiency mentioned of fifteen millions.

The Warehouse System proposed, it is estimated, will further reduce this amount, and the graduation of the sales of the public lands half a million more, leaving still over twelve millions deficit.

To meet this the Secretary recommends a resort to loans, or issue of treasury notes, or both, as circumstances may render it most desirable; and at the earliest dates and at such rates of interest as as may be agreed upon.

The House was engaged on the Indian Appropriation bill.

Wednesday, June 17.

In the Senate Mr Dix, from the Committee of Conference on the Supplemental War bill, reported that the majority had agreed thereon, and asked the concurrence of the Senate. The report was concurred with—Ayes 22, Noes 19.

The Senate proceeded to ballot for a Chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations. On the seventh ballot Mr McDuffie was elected.

Thursday, June 18.

In the Senate on motion of Mr Breese, the bill to reduce and graduate the price of public lands was taken up. Several amendments were adopted, which were ordered to be printed, and the bill was postponed until to-morrow.

Friday, June 19

In the Senate Mr Dix, Chairman of the Committee on Commerce, brought forward a bill to establish the Warehousing System, defended the measure, and proposed some important amendments.

In the House the Tariff bill was resumed in Committee and occupied the whole day.

Saturday, June 20.

The Senate did not sit to-day.

In the House the Tariff question was discussed. Mr Darragh, of Pa., spoke in favor of the protective policy—Mr Sawyer of O., in defence of the 54 40's and denounced the Senators who have so "basely, pusillacimously, cowardly and ignominiously surrendered to our enemies" a part of our "clear and unquestionable" territory; winding up in favor of free trade.

Mr Johnson of Tenn., spoke in opposition to the tariff.

Drowned.—Mr Wm. Miller, of Williamsburg, aged 28, was last Saturday drowned in the Connecticut River. We understand that he was at work in Hatfield haying, and went in towards night to bath, and was found dead a few hours afterwards.

Hon. Abbott Lawrence's house has been burglariously entered and robbed of a gold watch and several other small but valuable articles. He offers a reward of $200 for the watch, and $300 more for the thief.

Arrival of the Caledonia.

FIVE DAYS LATER FROM ENGLAND.

The steamer Caledonia arrived at Boston last Thursday, at half past 1 o'clock, P. M., after a passage of 14 days. The most important item of news that had transpired since the sailing of the Great Western, was the announcement in the London Herald that the ministry had determined to offer the mediation of Great Britain to arrange the differences between the United States and Mexico. The necessary powers for this purpose have been forwarded to Mr Pakenham, and measures taken to have the proposition communicated to the government of Mexico without delay. The Boston Post says, "it is thought on this side the Atlantic that the settlement of these difficulties is already in a state of forwardness, through the instrumentality of Gen. Zachary Taylor and his brave associates;" and it is hoped that the philanthropy of Great Britain will not be taxed in our behalf.

The cotton market is in a state of quietude—the Oregon question has ceased to give uneasiness—there is an impression that Sir Robert Peel is anxious to apply to sugar the free trade principles that have been extended to corn, and that his official life is drawing to a close—the whigs are confident of being in favor at no remote day—the French papers have said little or nothing respecting Mexico—Portugal is in a state of insurrection—Austria, Prussia and Russia are apprehensive of another outbreak in Poland—the cholera appears to be advancing with rapid strides towards St. Petersburg, from whence, no doubt, it will, in time, make its way to western Europe.

A Volunteer for Texas.—The people in the vicinity of 15th street and 6th avenue were very much amused on Saturday by a patriotic display from a genius named Samuel Cordell. It appears that Samuel, having heard of the glorious victories of Palo Alto and Resaca de la Palma, and being fired with patriotic ardor, determined to organize a volunteer company, of which he should be the captain, and with which he would march directly to the banks of the Rio Grande. On Saturday afternoon, Samuel, having partaken too freely of the article vulgarly yclept "poke-juice," which infused into his whole system new fervor, started for the corner of 15th street and 6th avenue, where he planted his standard, which consisted of a handkerchief of very doubtful color raised upon a broomstick. Samuel mounted a barrel, and getting a crowd of people round him, commenced a patriotic address. "Feller citizens," said he, "we are going to march right straight for the Rio Brandy, where the bloody Mexicans is threatening to fight us, which we'll whip, if they'll only give us a chance. Who'll go? Is there a man in this ere crowd so lost to all love of his country, so destitute of common sense, that he won't go right off? Ha! We'll flog the Mexicans jest like nothin' at all. We'll flog 'em—we'll flog 'em—we'll——" At this stage of the speech, some mischievous boy upset the barrel; whereupon Samuel, perhaps thinking he was in Matamoras, fell upon the crowd and knocked them about in all directions. His amusement, however, was stopped by officer Larking, who came along about that time, and took him to the station-house, where he was locked up by Justice Roome, for drunkenness and disorderly conduct.

Theodore Dwight died at his residence in Broadway, N. Y., on Friday morning, June 12, aged 82 years. Mr Dwight was a native of Northampton and was a brother of the late Timothy Dwight, President of Yale College, once a representative in Congress from the State of Connecticut, and subsequently editor and proprietor of the New York Daily Advertiser. He was also a member and Secretary of the Hartford Convention, and published a history of its proceedings.—*Northampton Democrat.*

We have received nothing of importance from the seat of war. At the last advices Gen. Taylor was at Matamoras, preparing for the march to Monterey, via Camargo. The Union says—"He has sent an active agent up the Mississippi to obtain the necessary transportation. 'Rough and Ready' will lose as little time as possible. We hope to hear of his reaching Monterey in the month of July. Then he is at the table lands of Mexico."

Outrageous Insult.—Editors! to arms! Now's the time to avenge yourselves for the insults that have long been practised upon your profession! The Sandy Hill Herald man says he has been "insulted by a gentleman from whom he expected better treatment, who walked into the office and deliberately asked him to change *a five dollar bill!*" Will you stand meekly by and permit him to be insulted in this manner? God forbid!

B. B. WHITTEMORE,

Attorney & Counsellor at Law,

OFFICE.—Nearly opposite the Post Office,

24tf PALMER DEPOT, MASS.

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EBENEZER R. BUKLEY.

Palmer Depot, June 23, 1846.

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First American, from the tenth English Edition. Self-Management and cure of Pulmonary Consumption, and all diseases of the chest and lungs. By W. T. Buchan, M. D. of London, England. With a Portrait of the Author, and Engravings illustrative of the Anatomy of the Lungs.

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It is the result of nearly twenty years' practice and experiment in the city of London, and the combined experience of the most learned Physicians and Surgeons of the age—forming a perfect Manual of medical knowledge and advice in relation to the anatomy of the Lungs, the signs, symptoms, treatment and cure of Pulmonary Complaints.

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AGENTS.—Palmer Depot, A. Allen; Northampton, W. Hillyer; Amherst, N. Fitch; Belchertown, H. A. Longley; Ware, L. Dimond; Barre, Woods & Co., and by the dealers in medicine generally. 12

☞ The faculty unite in recommending the celebrated External Remedy, Hunt's Liniment:

The following letter from the highly eminent Physicians who have been attached to the Mount Pleasant State's Prison for many years, is the best evidence of the value of this celebrated Liniment.

Sing Sing, December 26, 1845.

My Dear Sir:—I received your note of yesterday, asking my opinion in relation to *Hunt's Liniment*, as prepared by George E. Stanton. Knowing its composition, and having frequently used it, I can recommend it to you as a *safe External Remedy*, and, in my opinion, the *best* Liniment now in use. Very truly and respectfully yours,

A. K. HOFFMAN.

Col. Pierre Van Cortlandt, Croton Manor.

I fully concur in the above opinion.

W. N. BELCHER, M. D.

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Sir:—In reply to your letter, I would say that I have used your External Remedy called Hunt's Liniment, in my practice since you made me acquainted with its composition, and unhesitatingly say that I believe it to be the best External Remedy now in use for the complaints for which you recommend it. Yours, respectfully,

BENJ. D. MILLER, M. D.

Geo. E. Stanton, Esq.

The Liniment is sold by

D. F. McGILVRAY.

MARRIAGES.

In Boston, June 10, Jonas S. Howe, of Petersham, to Miss Margaret A. Swindell, of South Boston.

In Springfield, June 10, by Rev. Dr Peabody, Mr Charles B. Pierce of Dorchester, to Miss Mary L. Emery.

DEATHS.

In Bondsville, Mr Samuel Taylor, a revolutionary pensioner, aged 85.

In Enfield, June 10th, Miss Almira Chamberlain, aged 38.

In Ludlow, June 6, Mrs Vila Moody, aged 54, wife of Cyrus Moody.

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350,000 TEAZLES of the first quality, grown last year, for sale cheap for cash, by EBENEZER R. BUKLEY.

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Monson, June 1, 1846.

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AND OTHERS!!

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For Rheumatism, Spinal Affections, Contraction of the Muscles, Sore Throat and Quinsy, Issues, Old Ulcers, Pains in the Back and Chest, Ague in the Breast and Face, Tooth-Ache, Sprains, Bruises, Salt Rheum, Burns, Croup, Frosted Feet, and all Nervous Diseases.

THE TRIUMPHANT SUCCESS

Which has attendeded the application of this most

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In curing the most severe cases of the different diseases above named,—and the high encomiums that have been bestowed upon it, wherever it has been introduced, gives me the right to call on the

THE AFFLICTED

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ONLY REMEDY THAT CAN BE RELIED ON.

A YEAR has scarcely elapsed since I first introduced to the notice of the public, this WONDERFUL REMEDY, and in that short space of time, it has acquired a reputation that ranks it amongst medicines as a *great* External Remedy, the *first and best*. It has received the approbation of the Medical Faculty and many citizens of influence and wealth have united in recommending it to the Public's use, as a medicine that can be safely resorted to for speedy relief. The high character already attained by this popular medicine, has induced some base and evil minded persons to palm off a counterfeit as the genuine; and no doubt the country will be flooded with a spurious Hunt's Liniment. Be careful and examine well before you buy, and see you get

STANTON'S EXTERNAL REMEDY,

Called HUNT'S LINIMENT.

See that each bottle has my name blown upon it, and that it is accompanied with directions, and with a fac simile of my signature on the second page; otherwise you will be cheated with an article that will injure instead of benefit you.

The low price at which it is sold enables every one, even the poorest to be benefitted by this excellent remedy. It is unfortunately the case that the working classes, from exposure, are more subject than the idle and rich, to those very infirmities which it is intended to cure, yet the exorbitant price usually asked for remedies of the like nature (one dollar per bottle,) robs the needy of their use.

Thousands are now suffering the most intense agony, arising from maimed limbs, distortions of the frame, inveterate rheumatism; many of them, perhaps, have already given up in despair all attempts to obtain relief, after repeated and unsuccessful trials—but let no such feelings of despair be entertained—try HUNT'S LINIMENT, it has done wonders, as may be seen by reading the several cases reported in the pamphlets which are to be had of every agent. Try it and despair not. But should you through carelessness or incredulity neglect to seek for relief in its proper application, either for yourself or your friends, then let the blame be upon yourself only, for Providence has now placed within your reach a safe and certain remedy, which has already afforded relief to thousands, and whose healing properties are incontestible.

GEO. E. STANTON.

Sing-Sing, Dec. 17, 1845.

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SELLING off at great bargains, at the depot store to make room for Fall Goods.

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THE subscriber has just received a large addition to his extensive stock of Gent's Thin Boots and Ladies' Shoes, which he is selling at remarkably low prices.

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Particular attention is paid to cutting where the Garment is to be made out of the shop.

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A. BLODGETT,

Watch Maker and Jeweler,

3 DOORS WEST OF THE PALMER HOTEL,

North side of the Railroad,

PALMER DEPOT, MASS.

Watches and Clocks of all kinds carefully repaired and warranted.

JUST RECEIVED FROM

DR. S. O. RICHARDSON,

a supply of his noted

Sherry Wine Bitters,

in Bottles and papers, of the efficacy of which numerous "certificates" can be exhibited.

29-2m A. ALLEN.

NEW GOODS!

THE subscriber, grateful to his friends and customers for the liberality with which they have continued to patronize his establishment, would respectfully call the attention of purchasers to large invoices of Rich and seasonable

Dry Goods,

Which he is this week receiving from the N. York and Boston Markets, which having been bought at the low prices which prevail late in the business season, can and will be sold at less prices than Goods bought early can possibly be afforded. Among them may be found

Cashmere, Broche, Stradilla,

BERAGE AND BALZORINE SHAWLS, together with Scarfs, Cravats, Long Shawls, &c., &c., "too numerous to particularize."

New Styles Organdie Ginghams, Muslins, and Lawns, Gingham Muslins, Gingham Lawns, Plaid Ginghams, Berages, Balzorines, Repped Cashmeres, Silks, Mous de Laines, Graduated Robes, White Embroidered and Colored, Alpines, Alpaccas, Silk and Cotton Warp, Fancy and Mourning Prints, with every other variety of new and desirable

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German, French, English and American Broadcloths, Black and Fancy Colors, Cassimeres, Satinets and Vestings in great variety of color, quality and price; Gambroons, Bro. Linens, Linen Drills, Indigo Checks, Denims, Lastings, Croton Coatings, Codringtons, Merino Cassimeres, Blue Drills, Moleskins, Corduroy, &c., &c.,

FOR MEN AND BOYS SUMMER WEAR.

Lace Striped, Checked and Plain Muslins, Barred, Striped and Corded Cambrics, Swiss Mulls and Muslins, Scotch and India Cambrics, Striped, Plaid and Embroidered Curtain Muslins, Crimped Dimity, &c., in the way of

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Carpetings in good variety of style and quality—Bro. and Bleached Cottons, Tickings, Burlaps, Table Linen, Birds Eye, Russia and Scotch Diapers, Crash, Napkins, Looking Glasses, and a lot of the best pure White Live Geese Feathers, ever offered in this market, in the way of

FURNISHING GOODS.

Ladies will find a new assortment of Bonnets, of the Latest and Best styles, just received from New York, of Florence, English Pedal, Birds Eye, Lace and Neapolitan, with trimmings to match.

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An extensive assortment of Fashionable Hats from the manufactories of Paris, Florence, New York and Boston, which with a good stock of Caps, Cravats, Bosoms and Collars, ready made Shirts, Boots, Shoes, Slippers, Goat Downings, &c., will be offered them at prices which cannot fail to make them ready purchasers.

I KEEP FOR CARPENTERS

An assortment of Bench Planes, Moulding Tools, Bench Screws, Plane Handles, Saw Handles, Saws, Framing and Firmer Chisels, Gouges, Dividers, Compasses, Callipers, Pincers, Files, Shingling and Lathing Hatchets, Hand Axes, Broad Axes, Adzes, and a larger and better stock of

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from one of the best Potteries in the Union, with a very general assortment of

Crockery, Glass & Earthern Ware,

at the lowest market prices.

BUILDING MATERIALS,

As Nails of first rate quality, Glass in good variety of size and quality, Sheet Lead and Zinc, Door Handles and Locks, Butts and Screws, &c., always on hand.

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Alexander's Cheese Presses, Ruggles', Nourse & Mason's Patent Churns, Cowls' do., Willow Wagons and Cradles, Tubs and Pails, Butter Firkins and Molasses Kegs, Clothes Pins, Washboards and Mortars with Pestles.

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Fresh from one of the best importing Houses in the city of Boston, in all the variety needed in a country town, on as reasonable terms as can be bought in Springfield or Worcester, with a very general assortment of

POPULAR PATENT MEDICINES,

Toys, Fancy articles and notions of all kinds.

White Lead,

Of various qualities not to be undersold by any one. A small lot of pure Old Dutch Linseed Oil, Whiting, Paris White, French Yellow, Paris' Green, Ground Verdigris, Paint and White Wash Brushes, and every other article in the Painter's "line."

A Heavy Stock of Paper Hangings

In great variety of color design and quality, consisting of more than 1000 Rolls, which have been bought of the maker on so favorable terms that I do not hesitate to say that I can sell the same quality at a less price than any other trader in this vicinity.

Pittsfield Lime as usual of prime quality.

I am receiving from a first rate FLOURING MILL, twice a week, a superior article of FRESH GROUND FLOUR, which will be sold at Wholesale or Retail, at the lowest market price. In my

GROCERY DEPARTMENT

May be found Porto Rico, Trinidad, Cardenas, Cienfuegus, and New Iberia Molasses; Porto Rico, New Orleans, Havana, Sugar House; E. B. and Philada. Double Refined, Loaf, Crushed, Powdered and Single Refined Loaf Sugars; Old Hyson, Young Hyson, Hyson Skin, Powchong and Souchong Teas; Old Java, Manilla, Brazil and Ground Coffees; Cod Fish, New Conn. River Shad in half and quarter Barrels, Mackerel in Barrels, half and quarter bbls. and Kitts, Sword Fish in bbls. halves and qrs., Salmon in bbls. and Kitts, Herring in Boxes, Smoked Beef, Lard, Hams, Dried and Smoked Halibut, Tobacco of the most approved kinds; Lorillard's Scotch and Macaboy Snuff;

200 Bushels North River Corn;
200 Bags Dairy Salt;
30 Barrels fine Am. do.;
50 Sacks "Worthington's" Liverpool do.;
25 " Western Ground do.;
100 Bush. Turks Island do.;
100 " coarse fine American do.;
2000 lbs. Nova Scotia Grindstones,

Besides an innumerable variety of other articles in this line, always ready for the inspection of customers. Without claiming a larger portion of **"Business Facilities,"** than can possibly fall to the share of one man, I will say in a word—that my Goods will be offered at *prices* which cannot be undersold.

ABNER ALLEN.

Palmer Depot May 28, 1846.

POETRY.

Animal Magnetism---Heigh ho!

"Come, place thy little palm in mine,"
The young Professor said,
"And let my eyes be fixed on thine,
This cushion for thy head."
And Fanny, with a bashful grace,
Sat down and looked him in the face.

Then up and down like a mad witch
His hands moved in the air;
And Fanny's sweet mouth gave a twitch,
Her eyes a sleepy stare.
"Don't you feel queer?" young Mesmer said,
"Yes—very queer," replied the maid.

Again the hands moved up and down;
He touched her forehead fair;
But Cupid had just come to town,
The wily rogue was here.
And peeping from behind a screen,
He slily watched the magic scene.

The young Professor's heart beat fast;
He too an influence felt;
Sweet visions o'er his fancy past;
He thought he could have knelt,
And worshipped Fanny in her chair,
She looked so wondrous sweet and fair.

He turned aside almost in fright!
What, shall a maiden's eyes?—
This glorious science, his delight,
The pet lamb of the wise,
Be put to flight by woman's looks?—
He wished he had old Mesmer's books.

Quick passes now he vigorous makes,
His arms raised high in air;
Cupid his keenest arrow takes,
Determined not to spare!
And deep in the Professor's heart,
It flew with a delicious smart.

Cupid, sly dog, laughed out in glee,
Then panting, said, "They dare,
The silly fools, try cheating me,
With science spun of air!
I'll let them know, these wondrous wise,
That I alone can magnetize."

From Graham's Magazine.

A Young Man's Song.

BY G. F. BARSTOW.

Oh! why should tears bedim the eye,
Or doubts obscure the mind;
Away let grief and trouble fly,
As clouds before the wind.
The fiercest tempests die away,
The roughest storms subside,
So let our hearts be light and gay,
Whatever ills betide.

When thick and dark the tempest lowers,
And thunders mutter low,
We feel the sweet refreshing showers,
We see hope's varied bow.
When clouds obscure the summer sky,
And hide the sun's warm beam,
From out the darkest clouds on high
The brightest lightnings gleam.

The dew drops, tears of sorrowing night,
Refresh the opening rose,
And in the morning's joyful light,
As beauty's cheek it glows,
New fragrance every floweret gains,
And grows more fresh and fair,
Beneath the frequent summer rains,
Beneath the clouded air.

When doubt and sorrow cloud our sky,
And tears, as dew and rain,
Fall on our path incessantly—
A path of grief and pain;
Why, pluck the flowers upon our way,
And see the lightning shine,
And let our hearts be light and gay,
'Tis useless to repine.

For The Sentinel.

Enigma.

I am composed of 11 letters.
My 2, 5, 3, is an element;
My 2, 4, 5, 11, is a passage under ground;
My 4, 2, 3, 5, 6, 7, is an expression of boldness;
My 4, 2, 3, 11, pass swiftly through the air;
My 7, 2, 5, 6, is what I have acquired;
My 7, 2, 5, 11, is a manner of walking;
My 1, 2, 5, 3, is a natural ornament;
My 1, 2, 6, 4, is a member of the body;
My 1, 2, 3, 4, is a term frequently used by merchants and is often applied to the times;
My 1, 2, 11, is what the prophet Joseph held before his eyes in search of his treasure, when captain of a band of money diggers;
My 5, 6, 10, is a house of entertainment;
My 6, 2, 4, 5, 3, is a point opposite to the zenith;
My 6, 2, 9, 7, 8, 11, is just nothing at all;
My 3, 2, 7, is a term applied by a class of politicians to a certain species of currency;
My 3, 2, 5, 6, was 40 days upon the earth;
My 3, 2, 11, is a noxious animal;
My 11, 2, 10, is a principle in art;
My 11, 2, 3, is found in ships;
My 1, 6, are my 8, and 10;
My 8, 9, 10, 11, is my surname, and also a favorite term with the sportsman;
My whole is the name of one who took a lady by the hand.

This loving pair of late joined in the marriage state,
We have shown you the name of the groom;
Your now may decide on the name of the bride,
By the help of the name of the groom.

The first three of his first are the three first of hers,
The number in each is the same—
Add the third of his first and two vowels you must,
And the last of his last to complete her first name.

Place the last of the groom all alone in the room,
B'twixt the first and the last of her name;
Like a print by itself in a frame upon a shelf,
In remembrance of some one of fame.

The first two of his last were the two first of hers,
Place the first of a book by their side—
Add the head of a bee drop the first of his first add the next three,
And you have the full name of the bride. H.

AGRICULTURAL.

Gurneyism.

This term, of whose meaning, perhaps, nineteen twentieths of our readers are utterly ignorant—is applied to a new and particular kind of manuring, which has been employed with signal success by Mr Gurney, a farmer in East Cornwall. The operation consists in covering grass land with long straw, coarse hay, or other fibrous matter, about twenty pounds to the fall; allowing this covering to lie till the grass spring through it, which it does with astonishing rapidity, to the desired length, and then rake it off to allow the bestial to reach the pasture. The covering is then applied to another portion of the field; the operation of removal and covering being repeated so long as the straw or hay remains sufficiently entire to admit of convenient application. The merits of the system which is yet in its infancy, were thus stated by Mr Gurney at a late meeting of the East Cornwall Experimental Club. About seven weeks since, he had covered half a field of grass, of three acres in this manner, and about a fortnight ago, when examined, the increase had been found to be at the rate of upwards of five thousand pounds per acre, over the covered portion of the field. At the time the straw was raked off and laid in rows twelve feet apart in the field, and one hundred and fifteen sheep were put on the grass with a view to eat it down as quickly as possible. After they had been there about a week, they were succeeded by twenty-six bullocks, to eat off the long grass remaining, and which the sheep had left. The field was thus grazed as bare as possible. The same straw was now again thrown over the same portion of the field from which it had been raked: and on inspection that morning, he had found the action going on as powerfully as on the former occasion. He thought the sheep, on first raking off the straw, were not so fond of the grass as they were of that uncovered; but after twenty-four hours exposure to the sun and air, he thought they rather preferred it. He had forty acres now under the operation, and in consequence of it, he had pasture when his neighbors had none. Fibrous covering, or Gurneyism, as thus described, is certainly a cheap and convenient mode of manuring; all that is wanted is only for further experiment to test its general applicability.—*Chambers' Journal.*

Uses of Salt in Agriculture.

We have several times invited the attention of our readers to the article of salt, to be mixed with manures, to be spread broad cast, or to be applied to the hill of corn or of potatoes. It is now time to be stirring in this matter—to be preparing for summer—to be guarding our potatoes against worms, and rust, and rot.

From numerous statements made by farmers from different quarters, it seems that salt is useful to protect potatoes against the fungus that appears on the vines, and probably causes the disease that has been so much talked of. If this is true we ought not to delay one day to provide salt to be used on the ground in some mode or other.

Coarse-fine salt may be mixed with ashes and plaster and put on to corn or potatoes soon after they come up. Plaster is good, ashes are good, and it is well known that salt is good to keep off the worms.—It is good also to attract moisture, the want of which is more detrimental to potatoes than to any crop. Let us try salt in various ways that we may be able to tell each other where it succeeds best.—*Mass. Ploughman.*

Grass and Grain Crops.

The Journal says, a gentleman who was one of the Railroad party, which went from this city to Ogdensburg, N. Y. recently returned from Ogdensburg via Niagara Falls, Montreal and Lake Champlain, informs us that through the entire route which he travelled, the grass and grain crops promise abundantly. All along the banks of the river St. Lawrence, the grass is growing in the utmost profusion, and the yield in all probability will be very large. The same may be asserted of the grass of the poor soils round Whitehall and Saratoga Springs. At Rochester, on the Genesee river, the garden of New York, the grain looks most flourishingly. If none of the diseases, incident to the grain crops, attack the fields, the quantity raised this season, will be unusally large.—Corn on the St. Lawrence is in fine order—both sides of the river, the American and Canadian, the fields look like our finest gardens in this section of the country. Persons who have never visited the valley of the St. Lawrence have no conception of the richness of its soil, which produces with but half the labor, that the soil of New England requires, in order to yield its supplies to the hand of man. Fruit and vegetables also promise well, in those northern regions. A kind Providence, thus far, has blessed the labors of the husbandman, and we trust that his hopes of reaping a rich reward for all his toils, will not be blasted by any untimely events.

To Destroy Cut Worms.—Give them to chickens. This remedy never fails, and the little bipeds will evidence its utility by crowing at an earlier age.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Good Advice.

Never believe, much less propagate, an ill report about your neighbor, without good evidence of its truth. Never listen to an infamous story handed to you by a man who is a known enemy of the person defamed, or who is himself infamous for defaming his neighbors, or who is wont to sow discord among brethren and excite disturbance among society. Never utter the evil which you know or suspect of another till you have had an opportunity to expostulate with him. Never speak evil of another while you are under the operation of envy and malevolence, but wait till your spirits are cooled down, that you may better judge whether to utter or suppress the matter. Never express the evil you would say of your neighbor in terms too strong, or in language which would convey an exaggerated idea of his conduct.—Never throw out against man broken hints and dark inuendoes, which would leave the hearers to suspect anything and everything that ill nature can suggest. Never speak of your neighbor to his own neighbor to his own enemy who wishes for an occasion to slander; for he will certainly paint the image anew, and touch it off with bolder colors. In short never speak evil of a man when you are speaking may probably do much hurt, but cannot possibly do any good.

Village Life.

Village Life! How many pleasing ideas does the term call up in the fervid imagination—peace, purity, cheerfulness, simplicity, kindness, rural scenes, and rustic sports. The chord of feeling is touched and sweetly will it vibrate beneath the magician fancy. Hallowed by the muse of Goldsmith, and of Crabbe, village life is decked with images the most delightful.—It rises up before us even as they have painted it; the holiest, kindliest feelings live in their pages; the religious, the domestic, the neighborly virtues, shine brightest there. The village church—the village school—the village green! Sweet thoughts of gentleness and love, are ye a dream? Do ye exist only in the pure minds which have so sweetly shadowed ye forth? Ah! how often has the inhabitant of the busy city, worn with the cares of the world, yearned for your peaceful joys, dear village life! How often has the member of refined society, satiated with gaiety, longed for a retreat which he thinks can only be found among your shades. Yea, the mourner over past joys—the man or the woman who has seen the fleeting wealth of this world depart, seeks for obscurity and happiness in Village Life.

Married Man's Advantages.

We do not speak of the comforts of home, and domestic endearments and joys, but take the man abroad with a wife for his companion.

Riding in a stage coach, if there are two back seats, he has one of course beside his lady. Going to the theatre, he takes the front seat in the dress circle, by her side, just vacated with surly politeness by a couple of gay bachelors. In a steamboat he has a seat at the table reserved, without the trouble of standing guard over it, or rushing to find it at the first tinkle of the bell. If there is any choice of cabins or state rooms, the married man has it, of course. On the railroad, he finds himself ticketed for the most luxurious car. Stopping at a hotel, he is given a choice room, in a lower story, and large enough to remove the fear of suffocation, and he breakfasts, dines and sups, at the ladies' ordinary, in the best company, of course, and generally upon superior viands, as may be seen by comparing the bills of fare for the two ordinaries.

These are a few of the advantages of a young companion, which no traveller ought to be without—nor anybody else for that matter.—*N. Y. Atlas.*

Texas as it Was.

The following anecdote is related in the New Orleans Tropic. It would appear that twenty years ago, Texas was anything but a land "flowing with milk and honey." Two travellers, at the period above mentioned, stopped at a log cabin and asked if they could be accommodated for the night.

"Rather a poor chance," was the answer, "but we'll light and see. Come in, and welcome."

"Have you any corn for our horses?"

"Not an ear."

"Any fodder?"

"Haven't seen a blade for over three months."

"Anything to drink?"

"Nothing, not even whiskey."

"Can we get a piece of corn bread?"

"Sorry you can't—out of corn meal, and no mill within twenty miles."

"Give us a glass of milk, then, if you will."

"Bless your soul, stranger, the cows are all wild, and no chance to catch 'em and nobody to milk 'em."

"In the name of God, sir, how do you do, then?"

"Tolerable, I thank you sir; how do you do yourself?"

Cheerfulness.—It is better to tread the path of life cheerfully, skipping lightly over the thorns and briars that obstruct your way, than to sit down under every hedge lamenting your hard fate. The thread of a cheerful man's life spins out much longer than that of a man who is continually sad and desponding. Prudent conduct in the concerns of this life is highly necessary; but if distress succeed, dejection and despair will not afford relief. The best thing to be done when evil comes upon us, is not lamentation, but action; not to sit and suffer, but to rise and seek the remedy. Remember this ye wo-begotten, desponding creatures of misery—remember the old adage of

Laugh when you can—be sober when you must
For doleful dumps soon turn a man to dust—

is a true one. Our honor for it, one good, cheerful laugh that can be heard a mile—a real ringsnorter—none of your mincing giggles—will do more to beget pain, and drive away sickness, than all the patent medicines that ever has, or ever will be invented.

A NEW VOLUME.

Commencing June 4, 1846.

THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE.

The most reading for $2,00 of any Newspaper in the Union!!!

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6,500!!

THURSDAY MESSENGER,

THE MOST POPULAR FAMILY NEWSPAPER IN NEW ENGLAND.

THE LADIES PARLOR COMPANION AND FAMILY JOURNAL,

Published every Wednesday evening, and mailed immediately to country subscribers.

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Greatest inducements for clubs and single subscribers ever offered by any newspaper publisher, and sufficient reasons for preferring the "THURSDAY MESSENGER" to any other Journal in the Union.

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☞ TO BE ENTITLED TO THE ABOVE GREAT INDUCEMENTS THUS HELD OUT FOR PATRONIZING THE "THURSDAY MESSENGER," THE MONEY WILL IN ALL CASES BE REQUIRED IN ADVANCE.

☞ Postmasters acting as our agents and furthering the circulation of the "Messenger" will receive a fair per centage on subscriptions.

Subscriptions, orders, remittances, and all communications, to be addressed (post paid) to CLAPP & CO.
No. 5. Water Street, Boston, Mass.

UNRIVALLED FAMILY MEDICINE.

Norman's Peruvian Bitters:

VEGETABLE RESTORATIVE ELIXIR.

ARE a mild and sure remedy for all diseases arising from a deranged or unhealthy condition of the stomach and digestive organs—such as dyspepsia or indigestion, jaundice, sour stomach, headache, dizziness, loss of appetite, diarrhœa, dysentery, flatulence, morning sickness, pains in the side, back or limbs, drowsiness after eating, an under determination of blood to the head, faintness, piles, liver complaint, and general debility.

The Peruvian Bitters are likewise particularly calculated for females, to remove obstructions and restore nature in a sure and salutary manner; and also for curing the various kinds of humor which affect the body externally. Their operation is mild, but effectual causing no griping, or disagreeable feeling; they stimulate the vessels of the intestines, whereby they cleanse the whole alimentary canal and remove from the stomach and bowels the various impurities which are constantly collecting around them—they most effectually cleanse, purify, and promote a fresh and brisk circulation of the blood; renovate the diseased and languid organs of the system, bring nature into its legitimate channel, and restore health and cheerfulness to the desponding invalid.

One great advantage that the Peruvian Bitters have over any other remedy yet discovered, in the above complaints, is, that in restoring every function to its proper order, they do not reduce the system, so that tonics are required, but may be taken with perfect safety at any time, without particular attention to diet or exercise, as they aid the stomach in digesting its food, and enable the patient to prosecute his ordinary business with renewed energy.

Orders for the Peruvian Bitters in any quantity, addressed to A. BLODGETT, Palmer Depot, will be promptly attended to.

For sale also, by H. G. Hale, Thorndike; E. Bond, Bondsville; A. Shumway, Three Rivers; Wm. Sigourney, Wilbraham No. Village; R. R. Wright, Wilbraham; Wm. N. Packard, Norcross & Converse, Monson; Wm. Olmsted & Co. No. Factory, and Hale & Olmsted, So. Factory, Monson; Andrews & Merrick, Brimfield; A. Blair, Warren; H. M. Bolton, Stafford (Furnace Village.) 22

LOOK AT THIS!!

Palmer Depot Lumber Yard.

THE subscriber would inform the public that he has opened a Lumber Yard, at Palmer Depot, thirty rods west of Palmer Hotel, where he will keep all kinds of Lumber kept in any yard in the County, and would invite all those about to purchase Lumber, to call and examine his assortment, among which are the following kinds:—

WHITE PINE, WHITE WOOD, CHERRY, MAPLE, BLACK WALNUT, MAHOGANY, &C., &C.

He will also keep a good assortment of Shingles and Clapboards, and his prices will be found to be as low as at any other yard in the County. Call and examine and satisfy yourselves.

N. W. PRIME.
Palmer Depot, May 12, 1846. 13-6t

Wanted!

3 THOUSAND feet first rate Butternut Boards, in exchange for Furniture or cash.

A. H. LONGLEY.
Palmer Depot, April 1. 12

Hats! Hats!!

SOME beautiful style Drab and Black Hats, now offered for sale at

McGILVRAY'S.

DR. TAYLOR'S

BALSAM OF LIVERWORT!

FROM 375 Bowery New York, for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Consumption, Liver Complaint and Bleeding at the Lungs.

Read the following certificates.

New York, March 6, 1845.

Dear Doctor,—I am now connected with the Democratic Advocate, Williamsburg, and am happy publicly to state, for the information of every body, the wonderful effects of your *TAYLOR'S BALSAM OF LIVERWORT*, 375 Bowery, on myself. About five years since, all my acquaintances about me pronounced me to be past all hope of cure from fixed consumption, which seemed to mark me as a sure victim. I had a violent cough, for six months almost incessant, preventing me from sleeping more than half an hour at a time. I had profuse night sweats, violent pain in the side and chest, expectorated largely, was greatly exhausted, and reduced almost to a skeleton. I commenced using this medicine, and in three days I felt sure of being cured, I was so much relieved by it. In my case it acted like a perfect charm. I am entirely well, and I have recommended it to hundreds since, and cheerfully do advise most sincerely all persons affected with consumption by all means to use steadily *Dr. Taylor's Balsam of Liverwort*, 375 Bowery, and, my word for it, they will be cured. I can be seen and referred to at any time, at the office of the *Democratic Advocate*, Wilmington, L. I.

Yours truly, A. N. CHAPIN.

Extract, dated Orange, N. J. March 1, 1845.

Dear Doctor,—About five years since I was taken with spitting of blood, with cough. The blood was bright red color. I had two attacks, and I was cured entirely by one bottle of *Dr. Taylor's Balsam of Liverwort*, of 375 Bowery.

(Signed) Isaac P. Baldwin.
Sworn to before me, the 1st day of March, 1845.
H. C. Towner, Com. of Deeds.

Honesdale, Penn., April 22, 1845.

Dear Doctor.—This is to certify that I have been afflicted for a number of years with a disease of the lungs, which had reduced me to the verge of the grave. All medical aid proved unavailing, and owing to the weakness of my constitution, which age had materially impaired, felt that I could not much longer baffle the disease. At this time I was recommended to try Dr. Taylor's Genuine Balsam of Liverwort, from 275 Bowery. I did so, and by its efficacy can with safety say, I have been almost restored to health, as much so as the infirmities of old age would permit. All those who are afflicted with diseases of the Lungs and Liver, I would especially urge to avail themselves of this sovereign remedy. This certificate can be relied upon, and comes from one of the oldest inhabitants of this town.

John Garret.

The above certificate we have the pleasure to send you, with permission to publish.

Yours truly, J. & N. SNYDER.

N. B.—Price reduced. Large bottles, $1.50—small bottles, $1.00.

Agents, D. F. McGilvray & Co., Palmer Depot; George Nye, Belchertown; W. N. Packard, Monson. 1y1

KOLMSTOCK'S VERMIFUGE.

THIS remedy for worms is one of the most extraordinary ever used. It effectually eradicates worms of every sort, from children and adults.

It cannot harm the smallest infant or the strongest adult. There is no mercury or mineral in it.—Mercury is the basis of most worm remedies; and the remedy is sometimes worse than the disease.—So never use lozenges, but rely upon this. Every person will be convinced on one trial, that it is the most perfect cure ever invented.

The immense sale that this vermifuge has, is a sure test of its value and the estimation in which it is held by families. It would be quite too expensive to publish a volume of certificates that have been given for this article, and the users of it are requested to spread the name to all persons whom they think may be benefitted by it.

We call on all good citizens to make known the effects of this wonderful remedy.

Remember and ask for *Kolmstock's Vermifuge*, the one that has become known to you through the advertisement should be used in justice to the proprietors.

STARTLING FACTS.

Hundreds of children and adults are lost every year with worms, when some other cause has been supposed to be the true one.

It is admitted by all doctors that scarce a man, woman or child exists but what are sooner or later troubled with this complaint.

Sold by Comstock & Ross, 19 Tremont Row, Boston—also, by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot.

Cured of Piles.

"For five years I was afflicted with what the doctors told me were the Itching Piles. I had applied to several physicians, and used many medicines without any relief, till I used the Hay's Liniment, which I purchased of Comstock & Ross, No. 19 Tremont Row, which cured me before I had used all of one bottle. I was greatly relieved upon the first one or two applications. Most seriously do I urge upon the afflicted to use this remedy before all others. My object entirely in making my case public, is hoping I may benefit the afflicted sufferer.

Eben Thompson, No. 4 Allston st.

Sold by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot.

Connel's Magical Pain Extractor,

The great healing salve.—It seems hardly worth while that we should add our testimony to the overwhelming mass that has already been procured by that inestimable burn specific called Connel's Magical Pain Extractor—but we might as well say it exceeds any thing we ever heard of for the rapid and thorough cure of the following complaints, which have been tested in this city, viz.: burns, scalds, tender and sore feet, chilblains, wounds and old sores, bruises and cold in wounds, inflammation, salt rheum, rheumatism, erysipelas, sore eyes and nipples, eruptions and scrofula, chaps, and piles in their worst form. No family should be without this wonderful salve. Sold genuine at 19 Tremont Row, Boston. Sold by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot.

Sarsaparilla.

Comstock & Co's Concentrated Compound Fluid Extract of Sarsaparilla, for the cure of scrofula, chronic rheumatism, general debility, cutaneous diseases, scaly eruptions of the skin, tetters, pimples on the face, mercurial and siphiloid diseases, boils from impure habits of the body, ulcerations of the throat, pains and swellings of the bones, liver affections, and all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, exposure and imprudence of life, excessive use of mercury. The Sarsaparilla can be depended upon as being as good as any other in this country or Europe. This pure extract is put up in as large or larger bottles as any sold for one dollar, at the unprecedented low price of 50 cents per bottle, or $4 per dozen. Sold by Comstock & Ross, 19 Tremont Row, Boston. Sold by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot. *21-5m.

The Naples Hair Dye,

Is warranted to impart to the hair a jet black, without either affecting its softness or strength, and without staining or in any way injuring the skin. It is perfectly innocent in its nature, and has no deleterious effects on the health, as is attested by the experience of those in the city who have used it.—An apprehension of its possessing injurious qualities, has alone deterred thousands from a valuable preparation which so much beautifies and adorns personal appearance. Sold at 19 Tremont Row, Boston. Sold by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot.

Depot Cabinet Warehouse.

THE subscriber would inform his patrons that he still continues to manufacture all kinds of Cabinet Ware, and would invite all those about to purchase any article in his line to call and examine his assortment. Among which are the following—

Grecian, Work, Card, Centre & Dining

Tables; Work, Wash and Light Stands; Grecian, French and Common Bureaus; French and Common Bedsteads; Grecian, Cane and Wood seat Chairs, &c., &c. His Furniture is of the best

MATERIALS AND WORKMANSHIP,

and his prices will be found to be as low as at any other establishment in the county. Call and examine and satisfy yourselves.

Thankful for the liberal patronage with which he has thus far been favored, would solicit a continuance of the same.

N. B. All kinds of Job Work done at short notice. A. H. LONGLEY.
Palmer Depot, Jan. 13, 1846.

BY THE QUEEN'S PATENT.

Triumphant success of

Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of life

The Great English Remedy for Colds, Coughs, Asthma, and Consumption!

THE most celebrated and infallible remedy, for Colds, Coughs, Asthma, or any form of Pulmonary Consumption, is the Hungarian Balsam of Life, discovered by Dr. Buchan of London, England, tested for upwards of seven years in Great Britain and on the Continent of Europe, and introduced into the United States, under the immediate superintendence of the inventor.

Dr Buchan is a distinguished philanthropist and Elder of the society of Friends, and member of the Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons, celebrated for his valuable discoveries in the treatment of Scrofulous Consumption. The Hungarian Balsam is a purely vegetable compound, composed chiefly of a Hungarian Gum, of wonderful power in pulmonary diseases.

The astonishing success of the Hungarian Balsam, in the cure of every form of Consumption, warrants the American Agent in soliciting for treatment the worst possible cases that can be found in the community—cases that seek relief in vain from any of the common remedies of the day, and have been given up by the most distinguished physicians, as confirmed and incurable. The Hungarian Balsam has cured, and will cure, the most desperate of cases. It is no quack nostrum, but a standard English medicine, of known and established efficacy.

Every family in the United States should be supplied with Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of Life, not only to counteract the consumptive tendencies of the climate, but to be used as a *preventive medicine* in all cases of Colds, Coughs, spitting of Blood, Pain in the side and chest, irritation and soreness of the Lungs, Bronchitis, difficulty of breathing, Hectic Fever, Night sweats, Emaciation, and General debility, Asthma, Influenza, Hooping Cough, and Croup.

In case of actual disease of the Lungs, or seated Consumption, it is the only source of hope.

Sold by McDonald & Smith, sole agents for the United Kingdom, at the Italian Warehouse, Regent street, London, in bottles and cases, for ships, hospitals, &c.

By special appointment—DAVID F. BRADLEE, Boston, Mass. sole agent for the United States and British American Provinces.

American price, $1 per bottle, with full directions for the restoration of health.

Pamphlets, containing a mass of English and American certificates and other evidence, showing the unequalled merits of this Great English Remedy, may be obtained of the agents, gratis.

None genuine, without the written signature of the American agent, on a gold and bronze label, to counterfeit which is forgery.

J. S. HOUGHTON, 130 Washington street Boston, General agent for the New England States.

AGENTS.—Palmer Depot, A. Allen; Northampton, W. Hillyer; Amherst, N. Fitch; Belchertown, H. A. Longley; Ware, L. Dimond; Barre, Woods & Co., and by dealers in medicine generally. 11-1y

THE PILES!

A Cure for Life Guarantied!

DR. UPHAM'S INTERNAL REMEDY

For the Cure of Piles, Inflammation of the Liver and Spleen, Inflammation, Soreness and Ulceration of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, and Bladder: Inflammatory and Mercurial Rheumatism; Impurity of Blood; Weakness and Inflammation of the Spine; and for the relief of Married Ladies.

THE Vegetable Pile Electuary, invented by Dr. A. Upham, a distinguished physician of New York city, is the only really successful remedy for that dangerous and distressing complaint, the Piles, ever offered to the American public.

Mark this: it is an *Internal Remedy*—not an external application, and will cure any case of Piles, either Bleeding or Blind, Internal or External; and probably the only thing that will. There is no mistake about it. It is a positive cure—*speedy and permanent.* It is also a convenient medicine to take, and improves the general health in a remarkable manner.

Each Box contains twelve doses, at 8 1-3 cts. per dose. It is very mild in its operation, and may be taken in cases of the most acute inflammation without danger. All external applications are in the highest degree disagreeable, inconvenient, and offensive; and from the very nature of the disease, temporary in their effects. This medicine attacks the disease at its source, and *removing the cause*, renders the cure *certain* and *permanent.*

INFLAMMATORY DISEASES.

Although the *Electuary* was originally prepared for the cure of Piles, yet it has proved itself to be a medicine far superior to all others, in all diseases of an Inflammatory character, with a determination of blood to any particular part or organ. In Inflammation and Congestion of the Liver and Spleen; Inflammation, Soreness and Ulceration of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, and Bladder; in Inflammatory and Mercurial Rheumatism, it is the best medicine ever discovered.

Impurities of the Blood.—For all Impurities of the Blood, arising from the imprudent use of Mercury, or other causes; for all Diseases of the skin and Scrofulous affections; in all cases where the Blood is powerfully determined to the Head, producing dizziness and distress, Dr. Upham's *Electuary* is entirely unrivalled.

To Married Ladies.—Married Ladies are almost invariably subject to that painful and injurious disease, the Piles, with consequent Inflammation of the Stomach, Bowels and Spine, weakness of the Back, flow of Blood to the Head, &c. The Electuary is perfectly safe for Pregnant Ladies, and the most useful Cathartic that can possibly be used, as it will not only remove the Piles and all Inflammatory diseases, *without pain or irritation*, but will ensure an easy time, a safe delivery, and a sound constitution in the offspring.

Cure for Life Guarantied.—The Electuary contains *no Mineral Medicine; no Aloes, Colocynth, Gamboge*, or other powerful and irritating Purgative. No fear of taking cold while under its influence, no change in diet necessary. If taken according to the directions *a cure for life is guarantied.*

Pamphlets, giving valuable information respecting this medicine, may be obtained of agents, gratis.

J. S. HOUGHTON, 130 Washington street, Boston, General agent for the New England States.

AGENTS.—Palmer Depot, A. Allen; Northampton, W. Hillyer; Amherst, N. Fitch; Belchertown, H. A. Longley; Ware, L. Dimond; Barre, Woods & Co., and by dealers in medicine generally. 12

A large assortment of the most valuable

FAMILY MEDICINES!

Among which are Trull's, Norman's (Peruvian,) Ball's, Richardson's, Phelps', and Russell's Bitters, Huil's, Gardner's, Wright's, Brandreth's, Leecur's, Smith's (sugar coated,) Persian, Phinney's, Ball's, Richardson's, Phelps', (Tomato and Cough,) Gridley's, Peters', Hitchcock's, Russell's, United States and various other Pills,

Whittemore's Vegetable Syrup for Diarrhœa, &c. Fahnestock's Vermifuge, an invaluable remedy for Worms. Becannon's Pulmonary Syrup, Covert's Balm of Life, Richardson's Pectoral Balsam, Ames' Cough Syrup, Moore's Essence of Life, Down's Elixir, Sand's Sarsaparilla, Egyptian Eye Wash, Catarrh Snuff, Cheesman's Arabian Balsam, Michaux's Freckle Wash, Brandreth's and Gridley's Liniment, Opedeldoc, Sand's remedy for Salt Rheum, Cohen's Rheumatic Embrocation, Root's German Ointment, Griswold's, Sweet's, Essex's, Sherman's Bettis' and Hebrew Plasters.

Sherman's, Fales', and Peters' Medicated Lozenges, Castor Oil, Hot Drops, Tooth Powders, Hair Tonics, Essences, &., &c.

Warranted Genuine, for sale by

8 A. BLODGETT.

THE GREAT NORTHERN REMEDY.

N. H. Downe's Vegetable BALSAMIC ELIXIR.

A MOST valuable medicine for curing Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Croup, Whooping cough, Asthma, Bronchitis, Influenza, Bleeding, and all diseases of the Lungs. It promotes expectoration, by which means the irritation of the Lungs is immediately stopped; and by its Balsamic properties effects a speedy cure—as can be attested by thousands of individuals in New England and the other States, (certificates shown if desired.) For sale by

A. BLODGETT.
Palmer Depot, Jan. 29, 1846. 2

Brass Clocks,

OF superior quality, both alarm and common movements, beautifully cased and warranted, first rate Time Keepers. For sale low by

5 A. BLODGETT